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Author's note

I know most of you dont read these things anymore, because they may slightly t r i g g e r you because you wanna get into the story already, but i just want yall' to know that ill try to update this every Saturday or Sunday, or any free time i have, so yeah.

And please dont copy my story plot unless you ask my persmission, bc these are really hard to come up with for me, please and thank you.

Bye bye :3

~ preview ~

All chapters will be America's pov.

~ • ◇ • ~

I walked down the slippery road as the rain poured, making still puddles on the sidewalk.

I thought about re-considering my choice about taking the job as a scientist for them, well, i mean i was only going to test it out today so i guessed nothing would go wrong.

Everytime someone thinks it wont go wrong, it always goes wrong, so i didnt think it would be bad.

I just thought it would be unusual.

Suddenly, a two bright lights came up from behind me, picking up the pace.

I saw the driver struggle to get the car balanced and steady, but it was no use.

The last thing i saw after the car speeding up towards me, was an explosion of red and orange, then darkness.

I opened my eyes for a split second, the smell of gasoline and smoke still lingering in the air, bright lights of red and blue swirled in the darkness, i could feel myself being lifted up and carried to a stretcher, but, i didn't know if i was gonna make it.

I took a shaky breath as my eyes got heavy and started to close once again, as i was being lowered into the Ambulance.

I Hope you liked the preview! ill be updating chapter one tomorrow, so yeah.

Have a good morning/afternoon/night!

1

Ah, screw it. Ima make the chapter now.

~ • ◇ • ~

I woke up with a start, and suddenly sat up on the hospital bed, i immediately felt a sharp pain in my left chest.

Thats when i noticed thick bandaging around that part, it seemed that i lost a lot of blood.

The nurse rushed into my hospital room and pushed me down carefully making sure not to hurt me.

"Why am i here, and who are they?" I gestures towards the two figures on the other side of the glass window.

The nurse looked puzzled, "you dont remember who they are?", she paused, waiting for my response.

I shook my head and looked at her again, "no. I dont remember, not one bit".

The nurse had a puzzled face once again, "hmm...".

She went out of the room for awhile and came back holding a picture of a country, she had a black berrèt with Red on the right side and Blue on the left as her flag.

"Do you remember this woman?" She said in a rushed tone in her voice.

I nodded.

The nurse let out a sigh, and patted my back, "lets wait until tomorrow so the doctor can figure it out, ok?"

"Ok"

She left the room and talked to the two countries outside, they looked devastated for aomething they know so little about.

.'{ **the next day** }'.

"..."

The nurse walked into my room and put my food down on the small table beside the bed, "good morning!" She said with a smile.

"Excuse me, but... why am i here?"
I said, scanning my surroundings, and reaching for the glass of water.

"You mean you dont remember?"

"Im sorry, but no, i dont."

The nurse had a worried look in her eyes, as she exited the room, going to other rooms with other patients.

- **Time skip 2 more days because i dont know any fillers -**

The nurse came in again today. She said i have Goldfield syndrome.

Goldfield syndrome...

Gold..field...

...

I sense somethimg about that word, but i just dont know what...

I slowly started crying silently as i felt the room get darker.

Who does it have to come to this...?
I remembered the car crash, but..
I dont remember anything after that-
Ive been here for 5 days..
I remember mom, dad, and my brother.

My long-term memory is fine, but i cant remember much of the recent things...

How long am i going to be here...???

Days?

Weeks??

Months???

Years?!

I was naive and i wanted to know when i could leave.

This place was stressing me out-

What if mom died because she was too worried?!
What if it happened to Canada?
What if-

I snapped out of my panicking, and i wiped the tears off my face.

I know its gonna get better...

I just know.

I kept breathing slowly as i lay in my bed, imagining that the light was the sun and the cracked and blank white sections of the ceiling were clouds... i imagined being free, free to do anything i want.

Go wherever i want.

Say what i want to say.

I imagined it to be like that forever.

But i wasnt sure that was ever going to happen, never.

I shook off the thought, then, i suddenly hear the heavy crash of something like glass outside, people screaming and shouting, the cries of patients and children.

I thought i was imagining, but, i think i saw blood spreading into my room from under the door, then i felt a strong Jolt to the back of my neck, then, i blacked out.

The longest shit i've written so far.

2

I opened my eyes, my vision was blurry.

It looked like i was in the hospital room, but, the walls look charred and broken.

The window panes were cracked and stained with blood.

I breathed heavily as i tried to register what i just saw, then, i saw a familiar patch of blood.

It was dried and smudged, but i didnt look close enough, because-

There were footprints in the blood, but the strange thing was that it led to the bed i was lying on.

It led *behind* me.

My tired body tensed up when i felt a cold prickle on my back.

The room was almost felt soundless, the only thing i could hear was the heavy rain outside, just like before.

I felt the prickle on my back again.

"Ãřę ýøū þhə §çìəņþîßþ?" It said in a voice that echoed around the room.

"Yes- yes i am."

"Pəŕfəçţ..."

The country's flag had white on the top, blue in the middle, and red at the bottom.

I remembered him...

Suddenly, i hastily walked bckwards and put myself up the wall, "Y-

you!"

"'Mə' whąť?"

"You're the one who killed them!" I screamed at him, well, 'it'.

"§ø ýøų ķñøw ābøųþ mę?" It laughed, dragging his blood-stained hand on the wall, making deep red smudges again.

I was scared, i thought this thing was going to kill me.

So i pushed the door open and i rushed out of the hospital.

I ran for so long i felt my knees weaken from running, I was going back home, but the thing was still chasing me.

I decided to walk to an empty convenience store to hide there for a little bit until the thing had lost track of me.

I looked around the store for something i could use as a bag, then i saw a black side-string bag.

Better than nothing, i grabbed it and stuffed it with some food just in case i have to stay the night or the thing just simply kills everybody.

I stumbled out the door, the early morning air was cold and it smelled of rust.

I started heading back home when the path was clear, and there was no sign of it anywhere.

Some cars were going by, like a normal day would be, newspaper stands along the bridges and sidewalks.

Was that all just a dream? I thought, my mind was confused as i started back my walking again.

Finally, i reached a white two-story house, with a brown door and roof.

Then i heard barking, it made me light up with joy as i ran to the

back of my house, following the sound of barking.

Ollie was barking and wagging his tail, trying to break off the leash that tied him to the fence.

I ran to him and hugged him tightly, but something didnt feel right.

Suddenly, i heard my mom walking down the stairs, her tone seemed annoyed.

I heard her banging a broom on the staircase.

"Qui est là?!" She ran down the stairs, and froze.

"Oh, mon enfant-" Her eyes looked tired and weary.

"We looked for you everywhere!" She said, dropping her broom and hugging me tightly.

She looked like she would almost cry, so i hugged her back.

"We missed you so much!" mom pulled away from the hug, "where have you been?"

"I got hit my a car, and im not so sure if i actually went to the hospital..."

She looked so worried and sad that i was mad at myself for actually going to the foundation, then we heard a scream coming from upstairs.

Word count - 611 iui

3

Hehe +u+

Mom and I rushed up the stairs, following the sound of the scream.

We burst through the door, to find Canada lying down on the floor, dead.

Tears started welling up in mom's eyes as she knelt down and put my dead brother's head on her lap.

"Non- Non, cela ne peut pas arriver-!"She shouted as she hugged him tightly.

"Je ne peux pas perdre mon fils." She sobbed, her head held low.

I couldn't stand the sight i was seeing, i couldnt help but cry like her, i knew who did this, and whoever did this doesn't deserve all that it's taken.

I went out the door to meet an unwanted guest, 666.

I swallowed the lump that began to form in my throat as it lunged straight towards me, a trail of black liquid was left wherever he stepped.

Suddenly, i heard its shrill screech as it got electrocuted by something behind it.

After it fell, i saw two guards, one with a tazer, and one with a gun.

They picked up the thing's unconscious body up, and set it down the front door.

"It's killed many people, and were sorry for your loss, but your brother's life being taken has saved hundreds of other people from dying." One of them said, holding out their hand for me to shake.

I hesitated, but i still shook it.

"You're the scientist, aren't you?" The other one said.

"Yes I am."

"Its nice to meet you", the two guards nodded in approval as they once again picked 666's body up, put it in their car, and drove away.

I took a shaky breath as i saw mom get up from the floor, wiping the tears of her face and she hugged me tight, "why is this happening..?"

I hugged her back, and i tried to calm her down, "I don't know either..."

I looked at my brother's dead body and immediately felt angry and sad at the same time, like all people would feel.

I started Walking to the bathroom, and opening the door.

I looked at myself in the mirror, and thought: *who is this person?*

Everything felt so unfamiliar now, now that everything went wrong.

I stole another glance at myself.

...

I breathed heavily as i started laughing.

Then i crashed my head hard into the mirror, staring at all the broken panes of glass, each reflecting a different person.

I slowly watched the blood drip down my face as i began to fall and my eyes began to close.

Then i dropped down to the floor, my body almost lifeless.

Lifeless.

Thats what i need.

I know this chapter isn't 600+ words like my other ones but i have a bad headache so yeaH-

4

Chapter will be short, maybe.

I sat up on my bed, listening to the birds chirping outside.

The room felt dark as i stood up and got dressed for my first day at the foundation... wich was supposed to be a week ago.

I walked down the hall of the apartment, i've been living here since the house got messed up.

There was no sound, the corridors were lonely, most of the others were asleep like they should be during 4:00 a.m. in the morning.

I started down the spiralling (how do you spell spir-) stairs and out the door.

The streets also looked empty, cold, and gray, the rain clouds were looming overhead.

I couldn't help but remember every day being like this.

I sat on the curb near a cafè that would open soon, since i didnt get to have any breakfast yet.

To state the obvious.

Time skip 1 hour

The cafè finally opened, i stepped inside and took out some coffee, i was good to go.

- **Time Skip - (forgive Author-chan's Laziness～ ＝w＝)**

I finally arrived at the foundation, and met United Nations.

He showed me around the containment facility, and led me to 666's temorary holding cell.

"He is being held here after he broke out, im sure you're aware of that, yes?" He told me, gesturing to the SCP.

I nodded in agreement.

"Alright, thats the end of today's tour. Good luck, America. You're gonna need it." He added as he walked out the door.

Of course i do....

I never had it in the first place.

5

W H E E Z E

He was changed to Keter after all, so there would be a guard in here, and there was.

"Hey bro."

"..." He didnt say anything, so i decided to just keep my mouth shut unless i needed to talk.

I gestured the guard out the door but not far enough to take care of it unless there was a breach.

I didnt take my eyes off of the creature, it sent a familiar feeling at the back of my neck, i quickly turned around to find a slithering black appendage with ink dripping from its tip.

It moved to the wall, and wrote;

Ýøųřə fīņäľłý hēřě. . .

Then the appendage withered away.

"What do you mean? You've wanted me to go here?"

"Ýēß, āņđ Į hăvę wâıþęđ føř à łøņğ þįmə"

"Why?"

"Ýøū'łł §èę..."

Daaaaaamn this is one shOrT aSs cHapTeR---

RusAme 1

[image]

I have no ideas, have some RusAme that i drew for now.

6

The creature curled up and froze, then it re-emerged (how do you spell emer-) from the solid black case, and out came a figure.

It was a country...

Like me.

It sat down on the floor, his head held down.

He suddenly started coughing up blood and black liquid, then he brought his hands up to his throat and the coughing stopped.

"Are you... okay?" I asked him, slightly tapping my finger on the thick glass.

He quickly looked at me, a worried look in his eyes as he scanned the room.

"Why- why am i here?? Let me out!" He screamed, but his voice came out muffled, and pounded his fists against the glass over and over again.

"Calm down- hey-!" I panicked, trying to stop him from trying to break the barrier

The creature stopped, and he tilted his head in confusion.
"Why am i here?" He repeated, but this time he had a calmer tone, but it sounded like he was trying to contain all the questions he had in his mind.

"To tell the truth... i dont know either." I admitted, glancing at him then looking away, "im new here."

"New?" He asked, a smile slowly started to make its way onto the creatures face, but it faded quickly. He turned away from me and started mumbling to himself.
"I shouldnt trust him.." i heard it say.

"What do you mea-"

"ŇØŇĖ ØF ÝØỤŘ BÛĪ§ŇĔ§§!" He lunged at me, the black appendages on his back became bigger and bigger until it filled his containment room.

I backed up to the wall, i was scared, at that moment i felt i was going to die.

The creature bashed open the glass and pinned me to the wall with the thick black streams.

I started to silently tear up, but not enough to cry, my chest was heaving.

Then black started to fill my eyes until i was unable to see.

I felt that...

My lungs stopped heaving..

My heart stopped beating..

My mind stopped working..

All i heard were deafening screams and the crumbling of buildings.

I couldnt see anything.

Im so so so so so so so so SO fuuuUUUC- i mean- fricking sorry for not updating for so loong- i dont know how i should say sorry ;-;

7

I continued to see black, but it slowly changed.
Green made its way to half of the place, then a beautiful blue sky appeared.

Sunflowers dotted the 'landscape' that i saw in my mind.

It was like how i imagined my world should be.

It was *exactly* like how i imagined.

Something felt strange, then i saw a red country on the hill, he looked like he was sitting with his children.

And i saw him. I saw 666, but.. he looked cleaner, and didnt have blackout out eyes and torn clothes. He was a child.

The blue sky turned dark with dull red clouds, smoke filled the air, tanks and crashed planes were catching fire.

The little kid that looked like 666 slipped out of his father's hands, out of curiosity. He managed to take some steps until i heard a gunshot. Another country on the other side was holding a gun, Red, white circle and an SS symbol, he was grinning, the gun still pointed at them.

I soon realized the father was U.S.S.R., he saw what was happening and dashed to protect 'Ruski', The little 666 was startled, he thought USSR had come to him for a hug, so he hugged him, smiling.

USSR gave a stern look at little Russia, and he froze, his eyes open wide. A small stream of blood came out of his mouth, and another, then more, he collapsed, still hugging his him.

Nazi Germany dissapeared, so did Russia's siblings.

Little Russia looked at his dad with a worried look, he was shaking his Dad's shoulders but he just wouldnt wake up.

"Dad??"

"Dad?!"

"Dad please wake up..."

"Dad dont go, i dont want you to go..."

"Please please please w-wake up.."

Tears ran down the childs face, his heart filled with guilt and regret.

The child took a shaky breath before he looked at me.
Then it all went away.

I was back in SCP holding cell.

So thats why...

I hope you like this chapter ;-;

RusAme 2

Im bored so here, have some of my RusAme drawings

[image]

8

I just stared at him for a while, then looking away.
Wondering how stupid i could be, only focusing on what hpens now, and not in the past...

I held my hand out to him, and he made a deep growl, and dashed through the door, killing the guards on his way to the exit.

So i started running out of the office and quickly looked around, hoping i could spot him before he got away, but it was hard to focus with red lights swirling, guards running, guns shooting, and breach sirens blaring.

So many D - Class bodies were lying around, but all of them were bleeding from the eyes, ears, mouth, or nose... just- nowhere else..

Then i heard a short deafening ringing sound, it felt so near it made my head hurt. Then it stopped, i saw red splotches on my white lab coat. I touched my nose, and there. Blood.

I ran off again, pushing the big doors open, hoping to find 666.

Runing for such a long time, my pace got slower and slower until i collapsed on the ground.
But not just any surface.
I collapsed on the side of a River.
Then fell into the water, and i heard the dreadful sound again, blood swirled all around me, i knew where it was from, so i just shook off that thought.

Then i realized i was sinking into the river, and i didn't know how to swim.
Y'know when you're panicking and you dont know what to do? These were those times.
I tried to open my mouth, but water got into my lungs and i started to drown.

As i continued to sink to the bottom, a black figure appeared on the surface.

But it was too late.

My eyes started to get heavy,
And my lungs felt like they were filling up.

I went unconcious.

All i remembered is that something slowly lifted me out of the water and screams of other people, and being rushed to somewhere i dont know.

And nothing after that.

Short chapter, im sorry ;-; i just finished my homework, so im tuckered out already. Anyways, i think i wanna make a new book, probably USSR × Nazi, or maybe Gerpol, i dunno.
Leave ur ideas in the comments.
And also pls use this format:
(Ship name) - (yes or no)
ˆ |- yes or no if
Choose |you dont want me
Between |to write it or if you
USSR × Nazi |want me to.
Or |
GerPol |

If this sounds confusing, you dont have to do it.

9

I woke up to the sound of crackling fire, and a darkly lit room.
The creature faced the window, barely making any sound, his clothes were soaking wet and water dripped on the carpet, making a trail.

I stood up and walked over, and he looked at me.
He was clean, and no black stuff was on him anymore, and his eyes were normal.

He was like how i saw him when i saw his past,
he smiled, and stood up, still staring at me, and as always, it faded yet again, and glitched to a country with a seemingly yellow flag and a two headed eagle, and quickly glitched back to his normal self.

"Why di- did you save me?" I asked him, i thought he hated me.

"Mý fąþhəř đøə§ňţ ħıķė ýøū.., būţ ı wėňť āğąıņ§þ hım..." he looked away, and seemed to be shy.

"Yes, but... why?" I looked around the room and back to him again, "its the f* Soviet Union were talking about here-"

"He would never hurt me" the creature cut in, "atleast.. not physically..." turning away, "i actually dont know why i did that."

When he wasnt angry, i kinda felt comfortable talking to him.
"Sometimes i cant decide why i do things either" i laughed, trying to lift up the spirit since it felt gloomy, but i could see it wasnt working.

I was feeling something but i couldnt describe it.
I checked my watch;
9:57 pm
Shit...
"I umm... i need to get home, my girlfriend is waiting"

I knew Japan didnt really love me in that way, but i like her as a friend.
Even though shes my girlfriend, so yeah.
I rushed out the door, grabbing an umbrella and walking home, not thinking of how i was leaving 666 all alone in the house.

AAAA MY BRAIN IZ DEAD HHHHHHH-
;-;

10

I got home, the rain was still pouring outside, setting my umbrella on the rack by the door, i ran to hug Japan, who was sitting on a chair in the living room of my apartment.

"What took you so long?" She asked me, she sounded kinda mad but i didnt know if she was.

"I was busy.."I said, and looked at her.
I was afraid she would think i was lying.

She sighed, and looked at me.
"Atleast you aren't cheating.." Then she went to the room and slowly closed the door.

I crashed onto the couch, the air was cold and it felt lonely.

Looking at the window, i thought i saw something move along on the other side, but i didnt pay much attention to it.

I decided to go back to the room, since it was a long day, and another one tomorrow, i pulled up the blankets and closed my eyes, falling asleep shortly after.

Heck, i might write multiple chapters today, maybe later at lunch and dinner.
Sorry if its short ;-;

11

3rd person pov

America woke up the next morning, Japan was still asleep.
He put on his coat and trousers, and walked out the door in the living room and into the hallway, hoping to find something else to do other than work, since it was his day off.

The sun was bright, the birds were chirping, all that 'new day' kind of shit.
He didnt feel the same way though..

America's pov

I unfolded my sleeves and put my hands in my pockets, the morning felt slow and cold, little droplets of rain fell from the sky, stores were just opening for the day, and everything was quiet.

I wondered where 666 went.

Walking back to the old crooked cabin i was in last night, i tried to find the creature, he was pretty hard to miss anyway, with the dripping black ink, dusty clothes, blacked out eyes, and all that.

I finally reached the small house, and sat on the floor, setting down a small bag with some Jam and crackers i packed the day before, unfolded it and took one out, and spreaded some on the cracker to see if 666 would come back here and eat it.
Assuming he wanted to.

And he did.

The SCP slowly walked down the stairs and looked surprised to see me there.

I held out the cracker to him, and he hesitantly took it and ate it.
Then he did something i never thought he would do.
He *hugged* me.

But when he was doing it, i saw various burn marks, wounds, and rashes on his arms and back.
I guess thats why hes always so mad at the testers..

He pulled away after a second, and looked at me,
And just stayed still.

I was speechless-
And probably a tad bit flustered..

Dear god i hope im not gay-

Right...?

HHHHHHHHHHHHHHH--

12

I froze.
Shit, i cant be that stupid- getting flustered and thinking im gay just because of a hug..

Of course im not gay.
C'mon, brain get it right-

It was just then a realized he was staring at me, clearly confused.
Everything felt awkward.

The creature just shrugged it off and continued to eat the biscuit.

I slowly walked to the door, making sure he wouldn't notice me.
As i made my way out of the cabin, i felt relieved.
But it was awfully quiet.
Too quiet...

Something suddenly yanked me back in and up the stairs, but i couldnt see anything.
I didnt have a blindfold on my eyes though.

Then i was slammed onto a hard bed.

Then i realized what was happening.

I quickly sat up, and rubbed my eyes, hoping i would get my vision back, then i pushed 666 off of me and stumbled out the door, still unable to see.

Im not going back there.

Ever.

My eyesight cleared up as soon as i got back to the city, and i burst through the door, and collapsed in a corner.

Japan wasn't home, wich was normal.

She normally went out with South Korea and China to the stores and stuff.

But she wasn't home for the past week.

I decided to shrug it off, since i was too tired to think about anyone, or anything besides 'him'.

The room was dark, the sunset was covered by the curtains, streets were still busy and cars could be heard outside.

I didnt think he would follow me, he didnt even know where i lived, anyways.

But i was wrong.

Very wrong.

Im not giving you nsfw hueheuehueuehueeu-
Because i dont know how to write nsfw so ima just leave it at that ;-;
I meam yaoI-
AAA-

13

HewwO- sorry for spelling errors HHHHHhhhH-

A dark figure slithered into the poorly-lit room, making a slow clicking sound.

I tried to turn the light on, but somehow it wouldn't let me..
And it was nighttime.

Crap..

I lost sight of the black 'apparition', but the eerie sound sounded like it was repeating all around me.

The figure re-appeared infront of the bedroom door, his back turned on me, he looked like he was shaking, or.. something.

It isnt real, c'mon, america...

The figure inched closer, the clicking sound still going on.

Its not real, pull yourself together-

The room turned black, and i saw two white eyes looming above me.

Go away!

The lights flickered and the bulbs cracked and shattered.
And it stopped.
It all stopped.

I finally calmed down and i thought about going to the foundation.
Im sure he would never find me there..
Or atleast..
Get to me.

Time skip

My arrival at the metallic silver building was with open arms.
Not happy ones though.

UN scolded me and told me i could have put even more people's lives in danger, now that we found out what 666 was capable of.

He told me that "Sorry, sir.." wont suffice, and
told me that he could have fired me for my stupidity.

"And take these things off!" He yanked my shades and crushed them with his hand.

"It makes you look unproffesional." UN added.

"Just like how you should be helping the countries instead of running some of this 'Monsters inc.' Crap!" I snapped.

I covered my mouth when i realized what i just said to him.

He grabbed the collar of my shirt and scowled at me.
"We run the foundation to protect the world from all the terrors that it has, and you should damn right remember that!" He let go of his steely grip and stormed out of my office, and slammed the door.

My stare lingered at the door for a while, and i shook it off.

Goddamnit...

I was probably going to get fired anyway.

Yayy i finally wrote a long- well- not 'long', but... LONGER-THAN-MOST-OF-MY-CHAPTERS-CHAPTER! :P

14

America's POV

I walked down the busy street, heading to my office, the familiar steel doors greeting me with an unsettling feeling.

The doors opened and then i walked through the corridor, holding cells at everywhere you went.

My office mail was flooded with letters from my mom and dad, and the others.
Most of them frantically asking if i was 'okay'.

Truth was, i wasnt. I had this wierd feeling in my throat, and it felt like it was starting to rise, little by little- And i heard this loud ringing in my ears, wich was almost driving me insane.

I thought about it so much, almost forgetting that 666 was back in his cell, asleep, though i wasnt sure.

He still made that clicking sound that would trigger the ringing in my ears even more.

I silently mouthed 'stop' and gripped the back of my head, it was getting painful, and it was hard to breath.

The clicking got louder and 666 woke up, eyes locked on me.

He stood up and stayed still, black appendages dangling from his back.

Inaudible whispers surrounded me, and my eyes started to turn dark.

I couldn't feel anything, but i could smell marigolds and tulips.

The smell was intoxicating.

It made me imagine the very same field i did the other time.

There was something i didnt remember that i had, locked away in the corner of my mind.

I started to suffocate as i brought my hands up to my throat, it felt like someone was choking me, but i couldn't see them.

The pressure got tighter and i coughed up black liquid as the sky i was imagining turned dark, and the grass became pitch-black.

I could hear my mother's screams, and my dad telling her to run.

I heard the sound of broken window panes and sounds of tazers being crushed.

I heard the sound of buildings crumbling into rubble.

I heard mother's screams and dad telling her to run, my brothers sounded scared.

I tried to open my eyes but they felt heavy, like some part of me was keeping me from doing so.

My vision cleared up, and my chest was heaving, then I stumbled to the chair and fell down halfway.

My face felt drenched in something thicker than water.

I touched the side of my face and looked at my finger, then faced the mirror.

I looked excactly like *him*...

I was a monster..

A monster!

15

Voices still echoed in my head, it was like they were saying 'its done' or 'we have completed it'..

My whole body was hurting, and it was hard to focus on pretty much anything.

666 lay collapsed in his cell, laying motionless but still alive.

Of course he was the one who did it, i didnt need to give it much thought.

I slumped onto the couch, tired, i called my mom.

"Hey.. mom.."

"I HEARD ABOUT EVERYTHING!!! ARE YOU OKAY-?!" She said, but her voice was strained, and she coughed.

"Yep, im uhh... fine, i guess" I replied, wich sounded like the understatement of the century, considering what was happening.

I coughed and had a hard time breathing, but i didnt mind it any more.

"You sound sick.." Mom sounded puzzled.

"Theree this NCoV stuff going around, but ill be fine, i promise."

"Are you sure? It might get wors-"

"Mom, im fine"

There was a pause, and i could only hear her breathing.
She sighed, and sounded exhausted, and coughed again;

"Alright... bye, honey"

There was a beep at the phone, and she hung up the call.

I still cant believe this happened-

How am i going to fix this..

Crap...

666 woke up and looked at me, he was like a normal country.

None of the monster stuff.

He touched the glass, and beckoned me to come closer to the cell.

I hesitantly approached him and touched the glass, and i fell through it.

I was in HIS cell now.

He looked down at me, and offered me his hand, and i took it.

It blended in with his and our hands looked the same.

666 pulled me closer and now our arms looked alike.

I pushed him away slightly, and he was confused.

"Im trying to help you" He told me, gripping on my arm tightly.

"How can you possibly help me?! You dont know whats going on!" I yelled at him, and he put his hand on my mouth.

"Be quiet"He whispered, looking at the door.

I soon heard footsteps approaching the room, each one sounding heavier and heavier.

Now i understood what he meant.

"Are we starting to connect the dots now??" He asked me, still pulling me.

I nodded my head, and let him walk into me.

So i was him now?

I could control his hands!

I looked at his fingers and i felt something jolt my neck.

'This is MY body, idiot-"He said, occupying some diffirent part.

"So i can also control it though?" I asked him, and making us walk forward.

I felt the jolt again.

"Not if i can help it" he pulled us back again and sat in the corner as UN came into the room; "Just dont do anything stupid" He added, relieveing me of control.

UN looked around my room, but only saw 666.
"Where the hell is that gay bi***?" He said, he sounded mad.

"Well since hes not here..."

Metal hinges strapped and secured us to the wall, preventing us from moving.

UN flipped some kind of cover and pressed the button, small needles got put into 666's arms and back, and along his spine.

"Oh crap.." I heard 666 say silently.

UN pressed the button and i felt a searing pain thoughout our body, and waves of electricity passing through.

"We will use you for war, understood?" UN told us sternly.

"No" was all 666 said before the pain became more intense, he tried not to mind it, but you could still see it through his eyes.

666's breathing became faster, and the pain felt like it was turned up a notch or two, the electricity felt unbearable.

He opened his mouth and said;

"Bitch"

The pain went up even more, that we couldnt think straight. We were struggling to get out of the chains when i suddenly blacked out.

I still heard his screams.

I wished i could save him.

666 WORDS OH BOI-

16

He stopped screaming, and the pain felt like it had subsided.

I woke up and saw UN pressing the button once again, and the hinges let go of us, and thick metal plates covered the glass front of the containment cell.

I went out of 666's body, exhausted and tired.

666 was slumped down on the floor, fresh bloodstains covered his shirt and new wounds were on his arms.

"What happened....?" I asked him, "After i blacked out"

He didnt answer me.

I went to him and hugged him, and he hesitantly hugged me back, i could tell he felt awkward, so i pulled away.

"We did it at the wrong time.." he whispered, "im sorry... i was just trying to keep you from getting in trouble, i-"

"You dont have to say sorry.."I cut him off; "I would spend a billion times in that pain with you rather than have someone talk down to me because he had a shitload of pride that he doesn't want to damage."

666 laughed a bit, and smiled.

He looks so precious when he does that, since he almost always keeps a straight face.

I couldnt help but smile too.

A small yawn came from him, and i checked my watch, 8:47 pm. Crap..

He slowly rested his head on my shoulder;

"Is something bothering you?" He asked me, in a sleepy voice.

"No"

After awhile, we fell asleep.

I dreaded tomorrow morning when UN would take down the steel cover.

ITs sO sHoRt, iutdyfcykFChktfckhfcKHF khfc-
Im being lazy af-

17

Dont expect much from this short ass chap ter-

Small streams of daylight filtered through the small cracks in the linoleum wall as the sound of rattling metal filled the cell, waking up the two.

America woke up with a start, thinking UN saw them, but he didnt.

Russia was still asleep, curled up in a dark corner, and It seemed that UN walked out the door as soon as he pressed the button, not bothering to look inside the small room.

He thought his mind was messing with him, but it felt like the ground shook, and sounds of sirens became closer and closer, when a section of the wall collapsed, revealing police, and there were cages on the street and an SCP in each one.

666 sat up, and was shocked at what he was seeing, and grabbed America by the hand and ran out of the building.

Smoke filled the air, distant gunshots could be heard.

They needed to get away as soon as possible.

Russia held America by the arm and let a black stream pull them to the top of a building, overlooking all the chaos.

666 suddenly felt a sharp pain in his back as he was handcuffed, he saw America being dragged away by the police as he struggled to get out, but to no avail.

He could still hear America begging them to let him go.

Russia/666's POV

I was pulled back from the ledge, and to the descending staircase, guns aimed at my back if i decided to make one wrong move.

UN was having a conversation with someone, he was telling him that the SCPs started a breach, and wanted to kill him, wich wasn't true.

I dont know how he even got to convince him!

I came back to reality as i was shoved into a tight cage, and loaded onto a truck, and America was being forced into a police car.

Guards that worked at the foundation were being beaten and some were shot.

They had their hands tied to their backs and faced the wall, some of them dropping dead.

The truck i was on sped away from the big building, and we were headed to wherever they planned on taking us.

18

I HAD TO RE-WRITE THIS THREE TIMES, GODDAMNIT-

Russia's POV

They lead me to an empty warehouse behind an alley, big trapdoors lined the sides of the building, a hollow glass cylinder with a box and some paper dragons was suspended with chains overhead.

I was too focused on my surroundings that i didnt notice that they pushed me down under of the trapdoors. It creaked and shook as it was brought down, sealing me under the ground.

A weak light flickered in the middle of the dusty room.

It felt cold and lonely.

I was locked up...

Again...

America's POV

I stumbled over as they walked me to a jail cell, and shoved me in.

I wondered how long i would be here, it could be weeks, months, or even more.

The only thing i wanted was to see Ruski again.

Then, i saw mom on the other side of the door, tears streaming down her dissapointed face.

"Pourquoi avez-vous fait ça...? (Why have you done this...?)"

"M-mom, listen! I was just trying to help him-"

"Aider un monstre??!! (Help a monster??!!)... Tu as trahi ton frère..

(you betrayed your brother.)

Tears welled up in my eyes as dad appeared beside her, his fsce expressing clear anger, directed to nothing and nobody but me.

"Dad, im sorry-" I tried to reason with them

"Sorry?! 'Sorry' won't replace a dead son's life!"

He walked away with mom, her sobs could be heard from a distance until it became faint, and faded away.

I blamed myself.

I blamed myself for everything.

New Zealand scowled at me and walked away, Australia looked like he was exhausted.

"Im sorry.." He whispered, and a tear streamed down his face, and he walked away, the soft sound of pattering rain and slow tapping of boots filled me with guilt and remorse.

I would never be able to forgive myself.

This is so short, sorry. We just got home from a road trip and im tired as fU-

;-;

[image]

Writing blocks suck, have a goose for now

I drew it bc i was bored-

19

America's POV

I laid back agaisnt the cold cell wall, what mom said kept on replaying in my mind.

I hated myself..

Short pov heuheyeheywhchmfdutrhvikl-

Russia's POV

The bunker was silent, the weak lightbulb being the only source of light.

It wasnt the same as in the foundation. Sure i was locked up, it was dark and lonely... the only difference was that Ame wasnt there... My only friend wasnt here..

I was going to find a way to get to him, and im sure of it.

Suddenly, the trapdoor lift open, and there were guards. Foundation guards.

I tried to reason with them, but they dragged me out and led mw to a room and i found- my dad?!

Short ass chapter but i dont give a fuck
Here, have another goose that i made

[image]

20

[image]

America's POV

The cell was dark and quiet, the ever-so-faint chirping of birds could be heard, then a familiar chuckle came from a tall figure in front of me.

It was UN.

"Its good to see you, America" He smiled "I fulfilled your wish. You said i shouldn't have been running the foundation and here we are now. Exactly what you wanted, right?"

"If you want to tell me something, get straight to the point and dont stall like an idiot" I mumbled half heartedly.

He just kept smiling and holding a berrèt in his hand, the red and blue tassles were torn and burnt.

"I payed your family a visit, very kind, i must say.." I saw small Koala and tiny wooden sword keychains hanging from his pocket.

Those were New Zealand and Australia's stuff.

I wondered where he got the berrèt.

"What did you do to my family..?"

He raised an eyebrow at me, and his smile turned cold.

"Oh, your mother is fine" UN grinned "But as for your brothers....

"lets keep it a little secret between us, alright?"

HeY tHeRe-

21

[image]

America's POV

UN stood back up and handed me the berrét and the two keychains, and a cracked monocle; "To remember them by"

The tall figure straightened his feathered wings and walked out, the creaking of rusted metal doors opening and closing seemed unsettling and eerie.

I couldnt let UN kill the rest of them-- Or any of them, but i didnt know how to stop him.

A tear slid down my cheek when he said 'Remember them by'

I didnt want to lose the rest of my family..

Russia's POV

"DAD!!!" I pushed the guards away from me and ran to him, hugging him tightly, "I haven't seen you in so long!"

His half-lidded eyes seemed dull and tired, and his arms were full of scars and wounds.. but his smile...

The smile never changed, even from all the pain he went through, he still had that warm and loving expression plastered across his face.

He stood up and walked to me, then hugged me back "Im sorry.."

I was overjoyed to see him again.

USSR's POV - yay new POV--

I couldn't believe it was him-- I longed for this day to come, and now it was finally here.. the day i met my son in my last moments...

My mind knew what Reich would do if he found out that this happened, and i was used to it. Everyday when he was here was always somewhat an interrogation.

He said if i never told him where my children were, i would be hanged. Just like the good ol' days back in the world war :)

I felt like i had betrayed them whilst doing what i thought could protect them...

I felt like a fool..

I felt a sharp pain in my back as i was suddenly hit by Reich and my arms were tied to my back as i was dragged away, Russia tried to reach for me but he got held back.

TIIIIMMMMMEEEEE SSSSSSSKKKKKKKKIIIIIIIIIIPPPPPPPPP

I was pushed into an area surrounded by wire fences, a long metal bar with other countrie's lifeless bodies hanging overhead.

Hey i made something special for this chapter

F

ind the easter eggs, i dare you-

I saw Russia being pushed into the area with me as they were tying a noose around my neck and putting the end on the bar.

After that?

Snap

"Dad...?"

22

[image]

since offical_Michigan found the easter egg, heres a chapter explaining all that.

~ So the person above asked why Ame's family was up there. Well, if you recall in the previous chapter, we saw UN saying 'to remember them by".. I HOPE WERE STARTING TO CONNECT THE GODDAMN DOTS NOW- ~

⊙ ***Flashback time to after UN left America*** ⊙

3rd Reich walked into UN's office and sat on the chair, waiting for his response.

"You know why i called you here, yes?" The tall figure asked the Nazi as he towered over him.

"Ja, to kill ein Junge and his family, Du dont have to tell me twice.." He mumbled, his accent hinted with annoyance.

"No, Reich, Just the family. The boy is none of our concern now that he is imprisoned"

"He is? Well that is wonderful, i never wanted him to interfere like in the world war.."

"Stay focused, we shouldn't bring matters of the past into the present"

The German raised an eyebrow at him, and decided to be sarcastic.
"Oh, you know it would be my pleasure..." he gripped the edge of the table tightly, wanting to flip it over,
"But whats in it for me?"

UN thought about it for a moment.
"Well, the satisfsction of having to get revenge on your foes, am i correct?"

"....."

The taller one rolled his eyes as he slipped some money onto the table for him.

Reich finally nodded and shook hands with UN, then walked out the door, counting what he had recieved.

Time skip

He arrived at the warehouse and entered through the back door to see USSR and Russia.

They just made it easier...

Pathetic...

23

3rd Person POV

"Dad...??"

The area was silent, the only sound being 3rd Reich's menacing laugh.

Russia then looked at the smiling German, then clenching his fists and lunging, tackling him to the ground, then pressing his dad's pocketknife against Reich's throat.

"Murderer...." He put more pressure against the knife, making a small slit on the other's neck.

"Nein, mein child. There are some things your father did that you have not gotten wind of" The Germam Managed a small grin as he heard UN walk into the scene, pushing Russia away from him with a swift move from his wing, "I hope i didnt come too late, my friend"

"You came just in time" Reich nodded and aimed a pistol at Russia's head.

"No no, its too early for that now" He slowly aimed the gun away from Russia with his finger.

It all was once again silent, when a sudden shot erupted from the gun and UN lay against the wall with a bleeding arm.

"I guess one was not enough for someone like you" Reich shot him again three more times and UN lay on th ground. Dead. Just as he had hoped.

Russia stood there in fear, he felt homself tensing up as the Nazi gave him a stern but somehow humorous look.
"Now theres less filth to take care of.." He aimed the gun back at Russia.

He pressed the trigger...

But there was no bullet.

24

Reich's eyes widened as blood started to spread on the collar of his uniform, realizing that something had stabbed him.

The Nazi fell to his knees and brought his hands up to the side of his neck.

The knife twisted whoever held it slit his neck.

Reich fell to the ground, revealing America behind him, who was giving Russia a smile,
"Im never gonna let them hurt you.." He ran to the taller country and hugged him.

Russia was almost crying, trying to choke back tears as he hugged him back.

"Where were you..?"

"Thats not important"

.....

"What do you mean?"

"All thats important is im with you now"

Fuck this is short

25

I didnt like the last chapter, so i deleted that and made this one :3

America's POV

Russia and I walked down the quiet streets, the rain was starting to fall lightly.

We haven't said anything to each other in the past hour.. Russia broke the silence by asking me where they took me, his eyes were blacked out, but otherwise, everything seemed normal.

"They took me to prison.."

"What's prison like?"

"Its like what you experienced when they put you in the bunker, but its... its-- cold, lonely, all that stuff. Atleast thats how i experienced it.."

He stayed quiet for awhile.

"If you had a chance to get the love of your life in exchange for me, would you let that happen?"

I wondered why he asked such a question, "I would let that happen, but no exchange would be nescessary"

"Why do you say that?"

We stopped for a bit, his face still confused and mine still flustered.

"We-ll.. Maybe because i like you?" I regretted saying it to him as soon as the words slipped out of my mouth..

I just collapsed on the bench and looked away from him. imagining all the ways he would be judging me right now just made me regret

it even more.

I felt him sit down next to me and move over, giving me a light kiss on my cheek, then laying his head on my shoulder.

"Its a miracle i feel the same...."

;-;

[image]

Ill be taking a little break from wattpad up to maybe 1st of April, i dunno.

I just have alot on my mind right now, i hope u guys understand :)

Ill be publishing another chapter before i go

Have a li'l drawing i made :)))

26

Russia stood up and grabbed America's arm, almost tripping him. "Now we need to leave, they would mist likely be finding us" He said, rushing to get as far away from the warehouse as possible.

"But where are we going?" America ran after him, "They would probably be all over the city looking for us by now!"

The taller country pulled America's arm to his, and they joined. America was just a mere voice in Russia's head right now.

"Wait wait- isn't this a bad idea? The last time we did this, UN caught us--" America started to say, but Russia cut him off. "UN is dead now, he cant catch us"

His dark form showed, and he ran to the back of an Alley, and then let a pitch black stream pull them up the roof of a building, and another, and another.
"Are you sure we're not gonna get caught? Y'know, jumping on one rooftop after another?"

"We aren't gonna get caught, we're not on rooftops"

America noticed a side of a building was above them.

They were going sideways.

"But doesn't this just increase the chance?"

"This alley is blocked, nobody is allowed to go through the barred paths on either side"

....

Great, now they were being tracked AND breaking the law, how lovely.

Short chapter, ik.. ;-; im sorry Lmao